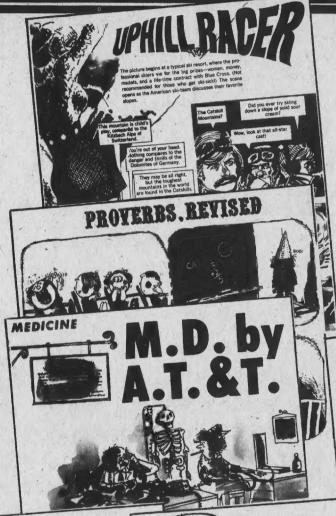


June, 1970



Volume 10 Number 4



THE R.O.T.C. SURVIVAL MANEUVERS WILL BE CANCELLED TODAY DUE TO RAIN!



DING-A-LING SCHOOL

INSIDE SHOW BUSINESS





MARCUS SMELBY, M.D.

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SICK is published monthly, except January, April, July and October by Hewfred Publications, Inc. Editorial and executive offices 444 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022. Single copy 35¢; subscription rate in the United States and possessions, \$3.00 for 8 issues. Elsewhere, \$3.60. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyrighted © 1970 by Hewfred Publications Inc., 444 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y., 10022. All rights reserved throughout the world under the Universal Copyright Conventions, the International Copyright Convention, and the Pan American Copyright Convention. Printed in the U.S.A.

POLITICS

"Let me say this"

"What does this mean?"

By Rowena Cox

Art by Jack Sparling

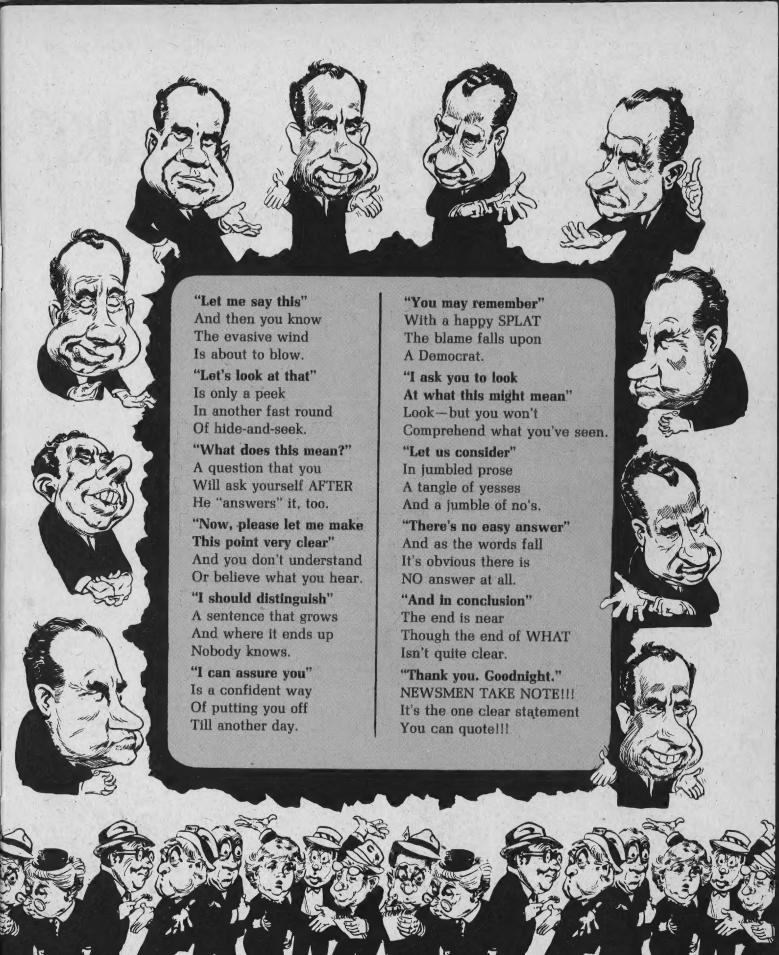
THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS "Now, please let me make

This point very clear "I should distinguish" "There's no easy answer" "Let us consider"

"You may remember" "I ask you to look At what this might mean"

"Let's look at that" "And in conclusion"

Reporters hush As the President speaks To offer the answers The country seeks.



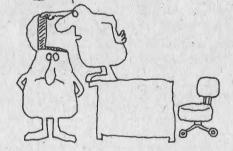


Your satire "Sleazy Rider" was a put-down on a great movie. It was full of symbolism and I suspect that your movie critic didn't understand the true meaning of the film.

Bob Nolan Houston, Tex.

Ed: Three hours shot Without a plot. Just riding bikes And smoking pot. The critics rave. Won't sav it's bad. Like sheep you pay. You've all been had!

I ONLY READ MINDS ... I DON'T TRY ANALYZE THEM



Your insulting parody of "Easy Rider" indicates to me that the "Captain America" syndrome in this country completely escaped you. When Peter Fonda cycled through the countryside as Captain America, his experiences wove a tapestry of the now spirit of our citizens; racism, bigotry, ignorance and brutality. Incidentally, do you know who or what Captain America is? I doubt it.

William Beckett Syracuse, N.Y.

Ed: Editor Joe Simon says he doesn't know what Captain America is. And he should know, since he's the creator of Captain America.

"Sleazy Rider" your parody of Peter Fonda's film, never mentioned his role of Captain América, the spirit of America. Did you miss the point of the picture or, as I suspect, you never heard of Captain America?

Allen Jo Brown New York

Ed: Captain America is a very sick cat.

In the August edition you had a stupid looking article. It was so stupid looking I didn't read it.

Deborah Gamel Shreveport

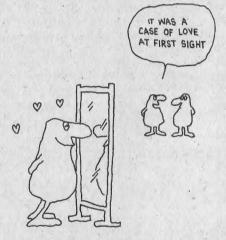
Ed: Smart move, Deb.

With the exceptions of Lincoln's Birthday, Pages from a Soldier's Notebook, Sleazy Rider, I Never Met a Baby-Sitter I Didn't Like, The Ghost and Mrs. Bore, Supermouth, History Lesson, Sick on the Picket Line, Party Game, Student Unrest, War Movies, and those Idiotic signs, the March issue was a literary masterpiece.

Gregory Boyko Brielle, N.J.

Ed: Next month will be even better, Greg.





How would you like it if Joe Namath made fun of your magazine? He's my favorite Quarterback. I'd rather read Playboy than Sick anytime you make fun of Namath.

> George Kevorkian Chicago, Ill.

Ed: So would we.

First let me say that I am surprised that I am wasting my time writing to you.

I have read many of your Sick magazines (none of which I paid for, or would come close to considering payment for) and I just can't sit by anymore while you are constantly printing prejudiced bull.

My argument is your constant belittlement of "Hippies." First of all, "Hippie" is a word, not a person. You are apparently trying to brainwash your readers into turning their thoughts and attitudes against the peace-loving, free-thinking individuals

you call Hippies.

"Hippies" do not like being dirty any more than you (?) do. It so happens that in many instances the price they have to pay for living in peace and freedom is a room without a bath. Living in filth is not a comforting thought, but then, neither is living without freedom of thought and choice. (There is so much more to say, but I am not as angry as before).

Anyway, I hope you realize my purpose in writing you. Open your minds.

> Peace Cass Skokie, Illinois

Ed: We have a hole in our head. Is that open minded?

In your Feb. '70 issue you want to know what kind of year was 1969? Well for Freddy, the school lover, it was a year of going steady 364 times. He almost made 365, but had to go to the dentist. Michelle, Peggy, Diane, and Susan had a pretty busy year! They were the ones Freddy was going with for 364 times! For me, I wish 1969 could have gone slower, 'cause my name is Freddy!

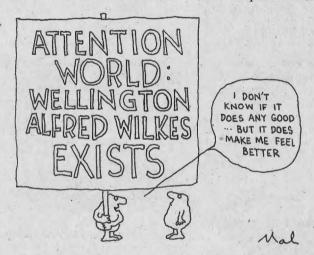
> Freddy Morin Ewa Beach, Oahu, Hi. 96706

Ed: Freddy, you're great!

litical plans ever conceived by mortal man. True is your hint of it being imperfect, but as I recall only God is perfect. So why ridicule? Why not try to find the answers to the problems we have? Let's face facts, if not for democracy your magazine wouldn't be allowed the right of print. Demonstrators shot on sight or imprisoned. God willing, I have my plans for finding some answers, but as of now I'm giving four years of my freedom for my country. Also for that four years I'll be sure freedom exists at home for my family and friends. Even freedom for ones of my generation who unwittingly are puppets of destruc tion cutting away at the inside (the heart) of the stage they work, play, and try to make people happy on. Who pulls the strings? That's a question that anyone with a penny's worth of brains should be able to answer for himself.

> Ronald R. Craig **USWS Midway** F.P.O. San Francisco

Ed: Who pulls the strings?



I have been an Indian for eighteen years (all my life, believe it or not) and I love it. I wouldn't trade my history for all of Manhattan. Your story on the Indians taking over Alcatraz was insulting. The Indians started this country and I hope they finish it. Better red than dead ...

Sheldon Goldberg Brooklyn, N.Y.

Ed: Sheldon Goldberg heap big fake Indian.

After reading one of your magazines I was very displeased and somewhat disgusted. It sounds as if you're making a mockery of our government, which I consider one of the best po-

Have you featured any satires on motion picture star Steve Reeves and any of his Hercules pictures ("Hercules," "Duel of Titans," "Goliath and Barbarians," "Morgan the Pirate," etc.)? Also any satires of Joseph E. Levine, the producer of many of Reeves' epics? If so, would you please provide me with the date and issue number of your mag. that the articles appeared in.

Milton T. Moore, Jr. Los Angeles

Ed: What articles?

Wanted: Desolute, downtrodden, heartbroken, cute girl to write to one lonely, handsome fella. I am a firm



believer in love at first sight and I promise to shave my belly-button every night before I go to sleep if you will write to me.

Darrell Griffin, R. 1. Box 99 Mannington, W.V.

Ed: What girl could resist you?

WANTED: Young ladies 17 and up to write to driver of super-charged river boat in Vietnam. I'll answer letters from anyone (female) anywhere! No previous experience necessary.

D.K. Ross Rivron 11 Z-111-7. FPO San Francisco, Calif.

By the way, when are you going to run an article on road-testing a Greyhound Bus?

D. Ross

Ed: Why?

RETAIL DISPLAY PROGRAM

RETAIL DISPLAY PROGRAM

Pyramid Publications is pleased to announce the adoption of a retail display program available to all retailers interested in earning a display allowance on those magazines participating in this plan. Under the plan, you will be permitted to select one or more, of the following magazine titles, if desired: Sick Magazine, New Ideas For Hairstyling, New Ideas For Teens, Man's Magazine.

To obtain full details and a copy of the formal contract, please write to: Circulation Department, MacFadden-Bartell Corporation, 205 East 42nd Street, New York, New York 10017.

Under the retail display plan, in consideration of your acceptance and fulfillment of the terms of the formal contract to be sent to you upon request, you will receive a display allowance of ten percent (10%) of the cover price per copy sold by you. This plan will become effective as to all issues of magazine titles selected and delivered to you, subsequent to the date of the written acceptance of our display agreement when received and accepted by our national distributor, MacFadden-Bartell Corporation. Corporation.

MEDICINE

Behran Boothman.

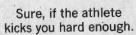
M.D. by A.T.&T.

Script by Bill Majeski Art by Al Kaufman Recently, a doctor in the mid-West was so depressed at his lack of income, he tried to commit suicide by throwing himself off his golf bag. Doctors like this are a very small minority. Most M.D.'s in this country are getting so rich and independent that they refuse to make house calls. The major part of their day is spent on the telephone...

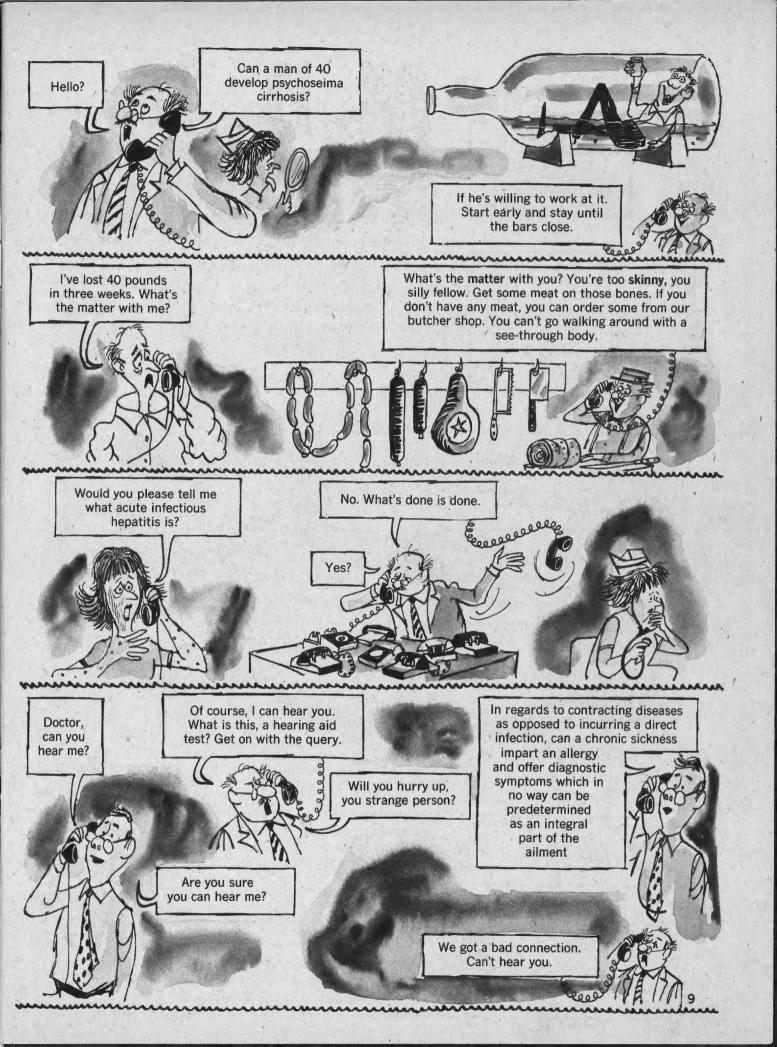


Doctor Boogle here, have no fear.

Doctor, can athlete's foot cause a pain in the chest?







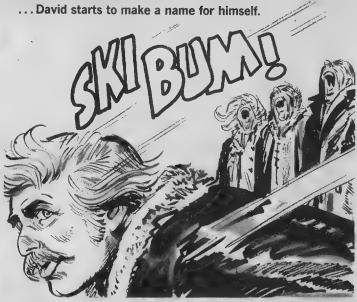






After learning some of the basic skiing rudiments . . .

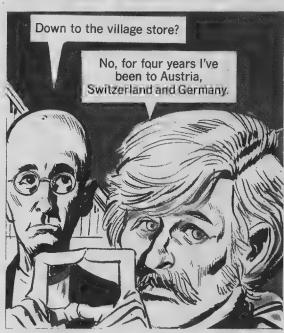


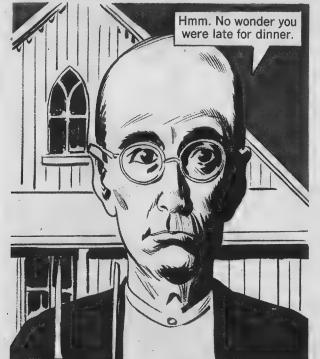


But that's nothing compared to the "big" reception he gets back home.

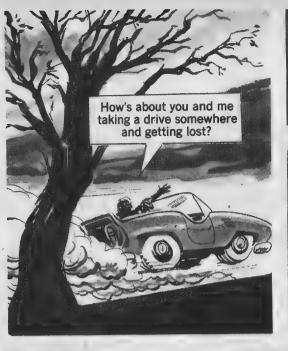




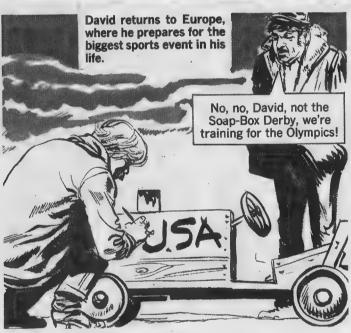




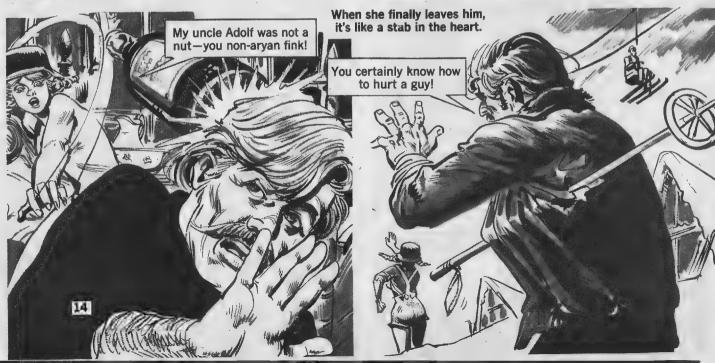


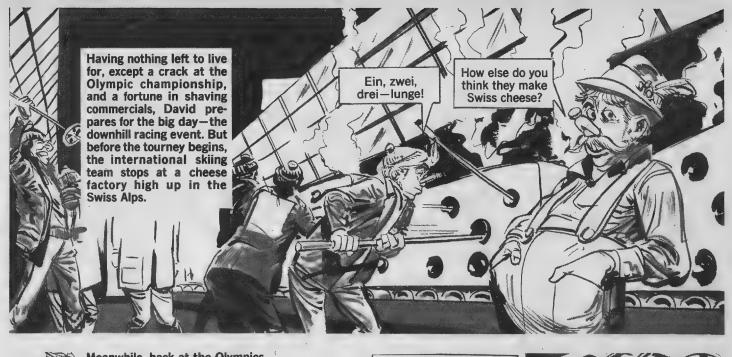


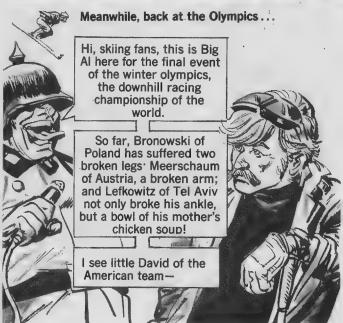




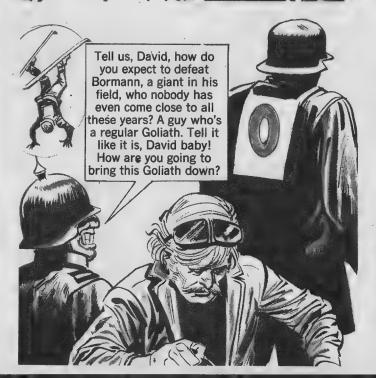


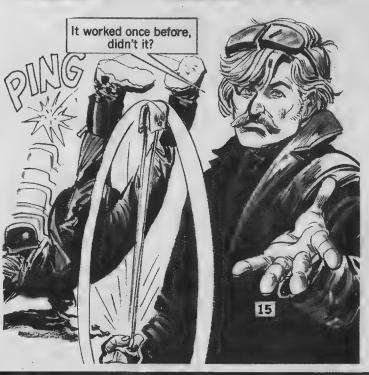












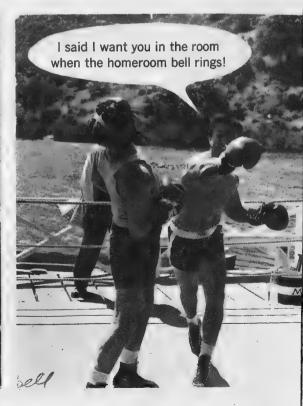
EDUCATION

DING-A-LING









SCHOOL

by Henry Nuwer



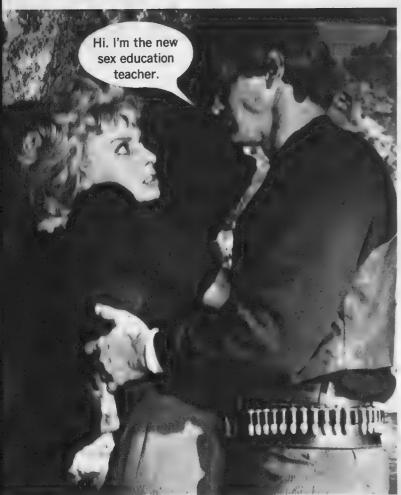








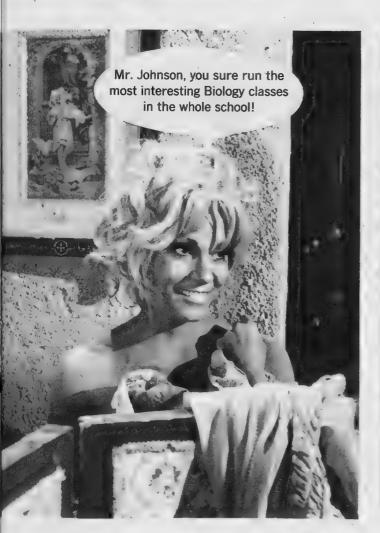














LITERATURE

PROYERBS, REYISED

Art by Jared Lee

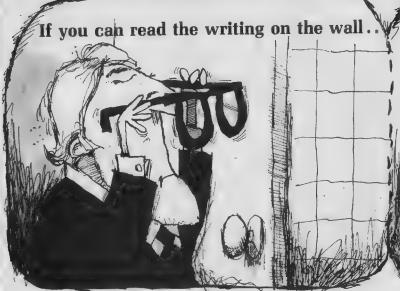
Script by Henry Nuwer











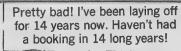




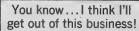
INSIDESHOW





















BUSINESS

Script by Paul Laikin

Art by Arnold Franchioni







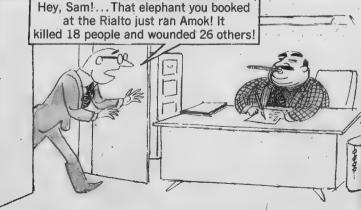


























Will that hack singer ever get off? He's been on over an hour already!



Boy, is he bombing! I'll have to warm up the audience all over again!



FINALLY! Here he comes! I never heard such horrible singing!



You were beautiful, baby, just great! never sounded better!



I know I said I'd never let my daughter marry an actor, but now that I've seen your act, I've changed my mind.

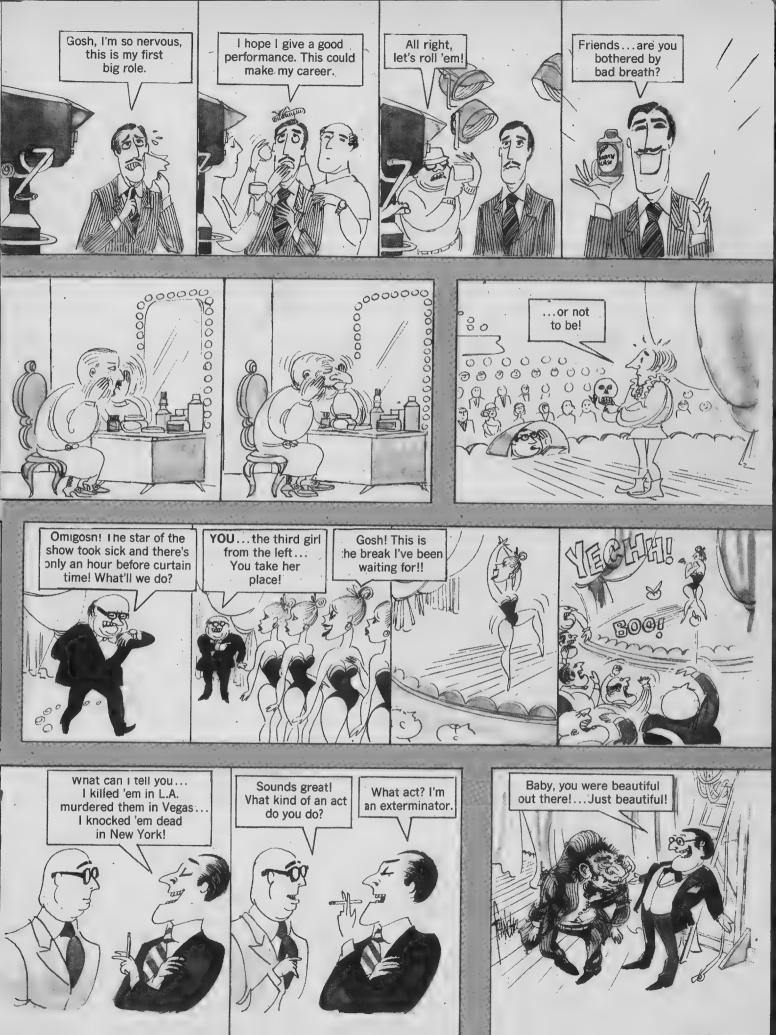


You mean I can marry your daughter?



Yes, I've seen you perform. You're no actor!





Folk Wedding



The biggest folk wedding of the year took place in Washington, Mass. Contestants were Marlo Hutfrie, famed folk singer and Jackie Seek, famed folk.

They came from miles around to this little village to watch Marlo Hutfrie wed Jackie Seek against a background of autumn foliage in Marlo's hair and food from Agnes' Cafeteria under their belts.

A little later as the champagne flowed, they were wearing foliage under their belts and food in their hair.

Minister Ramsey "Call Me Doc" Parson read the service and when he asked Marlo if he took the girl for his lawful wife, he said "yeah, man," threw conch shells at the guests and kicked a hole in a stray rocking chair flown up from North Carolina for the occasion.

Marlo's guitar was best man.

Folk singer Bobbie Rollins sang 17 expressive songs explaining to the 350 gathered guests just what love was. 250 of the guests left in the middle of the concert to find out for themselves.

Displaying her wide repertoire which looked wider in the autumn sunlight, Bobbie sang, "Love Me and It's Love," "Love, Love and It's Love," "Love Anybody and It's Soul" and "Love, Love Hollacado," which brought the guests to the peak of frenzy as they rapped Dixie cups with velvet forks in time to the beat.

fthe Bares



From a fashion viewpoint, Marlo wore a white satiny peasant outfit with a flower garland under his hat. His balloon sleeves had been blown up and pressed the night before by a visiting team of sleeve mechanics flown in for the occasion. Jackie wore a white satiny peasant outfit with balloon bodice embroidered with the likenesses of seven aging knuckleballers. Half-way through the ceremony, as is the custom during these mountain weddings, the participants switched outfits.

Marlo, whose income is now up in the six figures, not including the rights to "It's Fiscal Love Now, Lovely," gained a degree of fame during the Great Barrington Folk Festival when his guitar melted, taking three bystanders with it.

Later in the year, while in Small Barrington, Marlo received publicity when he abandoned a hippie on Main Street and was arrested for littering. Later he wrote a song about it which made him rich, famous and filled with love, called "I Abandoned a Hippie on Main Street and Got Arrested for Littering."

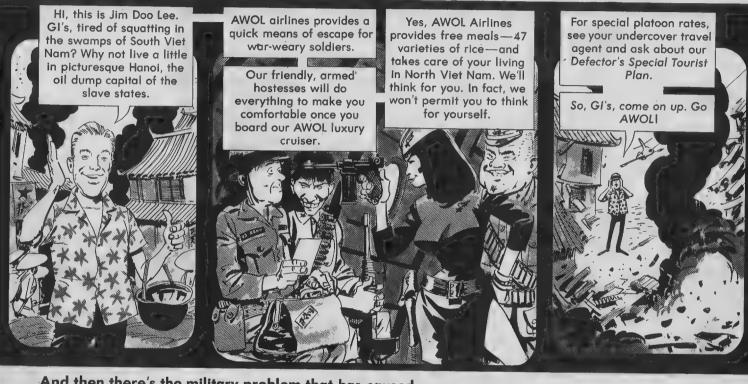
After the ceremony, the couple sipped Hollyhock Wine and Hamhock Juice before slipping off furtively to their newly designed power lawn mower where they will live for the next three weeks at which time the bride expects to be drafted.

TELEVISION COMES TO VIET NAM

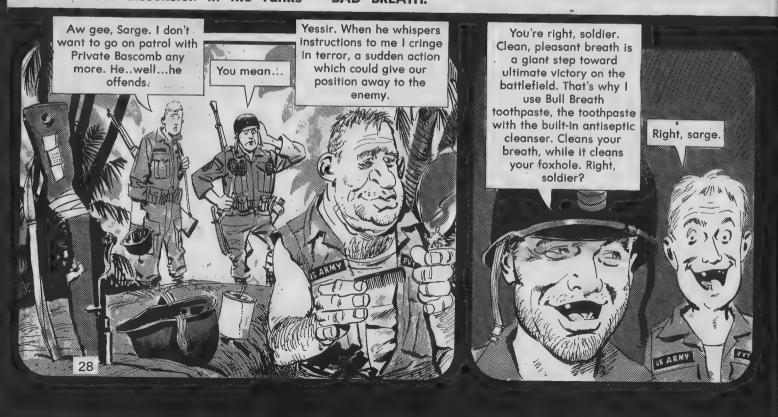
To boost soldiers' morale, the U.S. Army announced recently that television would be shown to GI's in Viet Nam. They'll see such shows as Bonanza, Beverly Hillbillies and Combat to start with. Later, they might bring in Gunsmoke, Look Up and Live, Run, Buddy, Run and An Evening With Zsa Zsa Gabor,

The programs will undoubtedly be good for the soldiers, but sooner or later commercials will find their way into the programming.

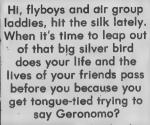
Can't you just see Jim Doo Lee, sitting on a diving board in a rice paddy?

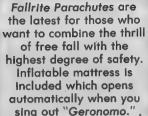


And then there's the military problem that has caused so much dissension in the ranks — BAD BREATH.

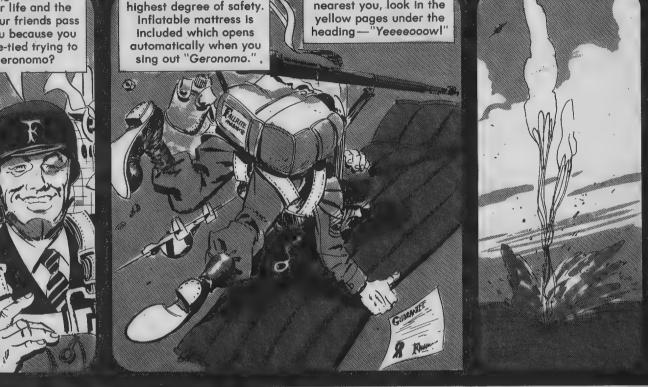


And the parachute spiel:





Failrite parachutes are sold at leading Army and Navy surplus stores anywhere. For the one nearest you, look in the yellow pages under the "Yeeeeooow!" headingFallrite parachutesgood to the last drop.



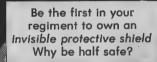
And of course, you'll get the shady pitchman:

Hello out there all you GI cats. This is your old friend Hollywood Harry here to add years to your lives. Now just the other day I got a big shipment of surplus Gardol protective shields. I've been throwing baseballs at them all day and I can't make a dent. Now listen to this once-in-alifetime offer...

You send today to me Hollywood Harry for your free trial offer of your invisible shield. Just the thing to taunt the enemy and make him waste ammunition on you. Can you imagine his surprise when his hand grenade bounces back and explodes in his

Yes, let Hollywood Harry add a new zest to your life.

And what do these invisible protective shields cost? Nothing. Get one, try it for 10 days and if you gren't completely unharmed, send it back to me and you'll get double



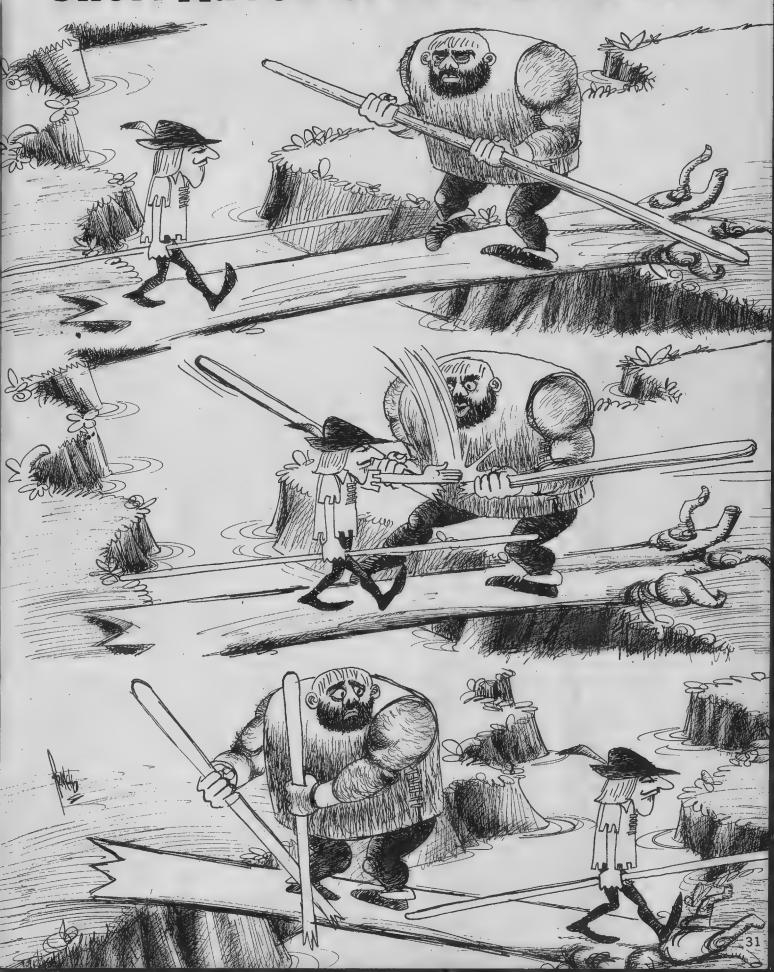




And of course, no series of TV commercials is complete without that Grand Old Lady of Perspiration, Katy Winters.



Short Adventures of Little John



Mrs. Robin Hood

Recent pronouncements from England indicate that Robin Hood was not the hero we have previously accepted him to be. In fact, British historians claim that Robin was a wife deserter.

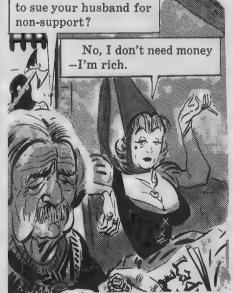




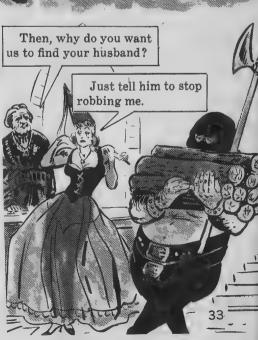








Now, do you want



ADVENTURES OF

THE WATER HOLE





THE THORN





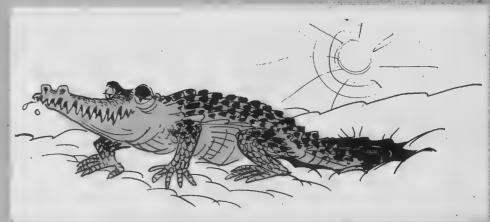


THE GIANT



MUCKLEBERRY FINK







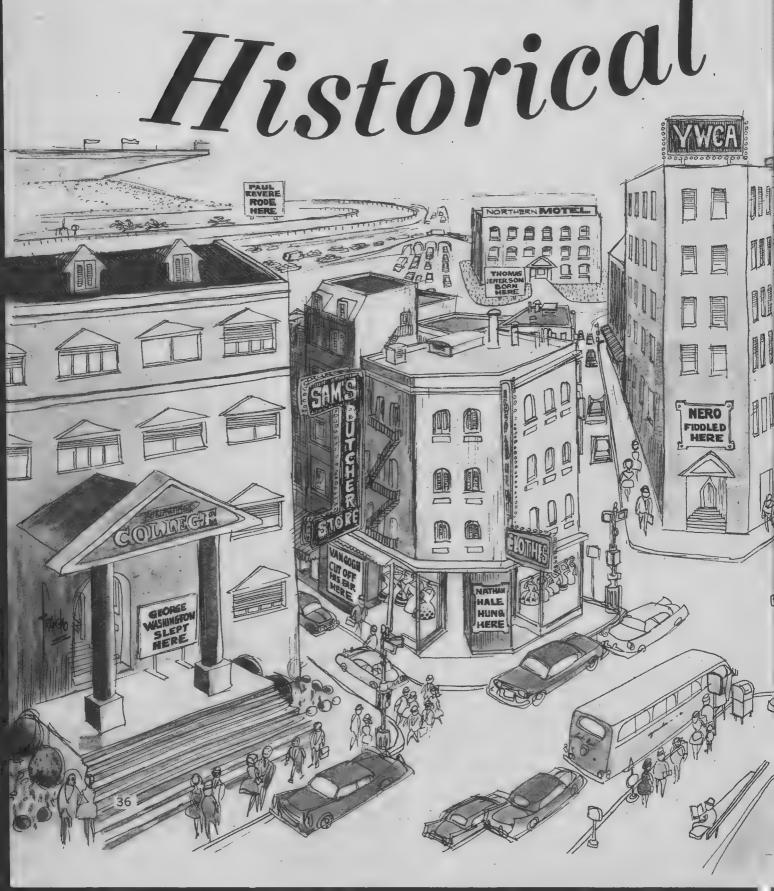


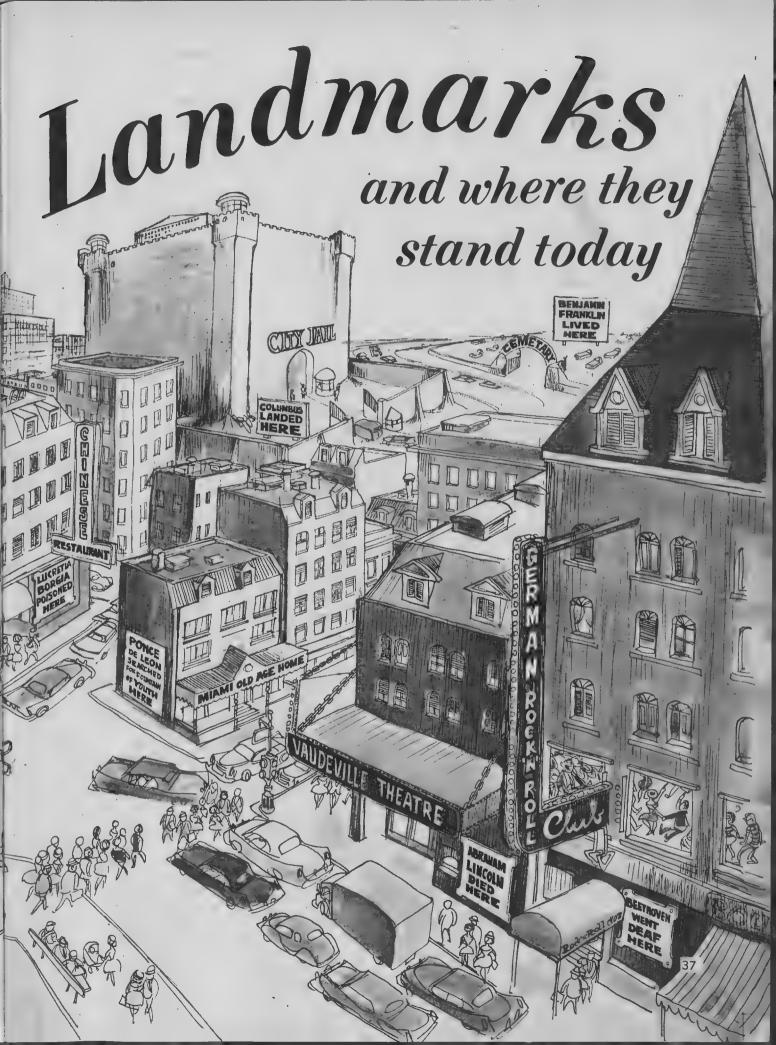






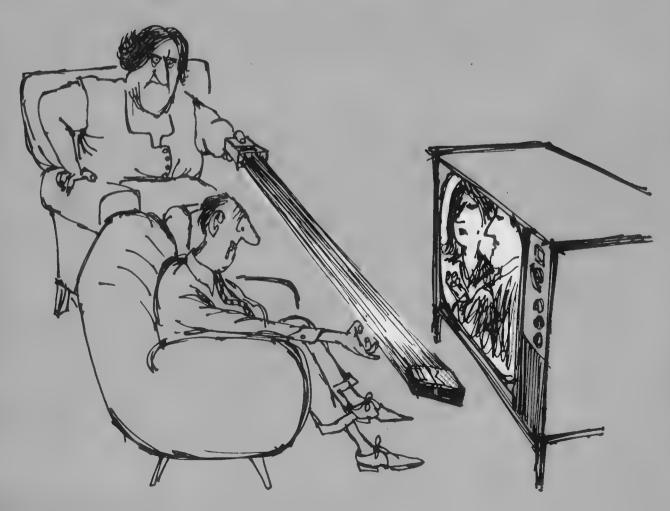
Traditionally, historic events of importance are commemorated by a sign or plaque on the spot where it happened. Through the years, however, changes have been made and the surroundings become quite different. Often there is a great contrast, as with these...

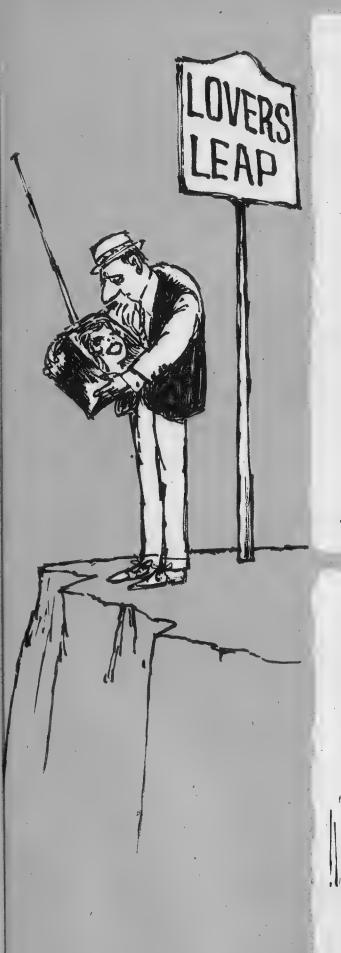




Television is worse than ever. It used to be where every problem was settled with a punch in the mouth or a bullet in the belly. Now they've taken all the violence out of the programs. One TV hero led such a dull life, when he fell off a cliff absolutely nothing flashed before his eyes. Our TV critic, Charles Rodrigues, finds nothing interesting to report on the shows. "The audience is where it's at", he claims. Here he is with some candid comments







This seems like an awful lot of trouble just so you can know what they bleep out on TV!

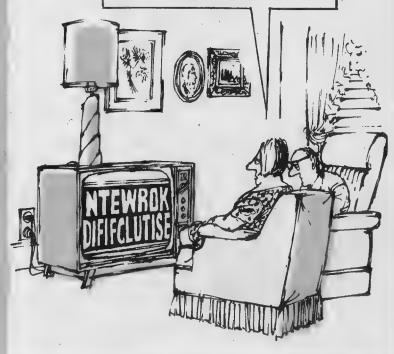




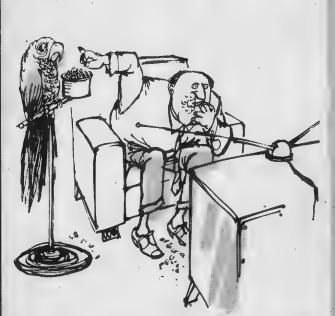
Stop complaining, Frank! To you they're reruns... to him they're new shows.



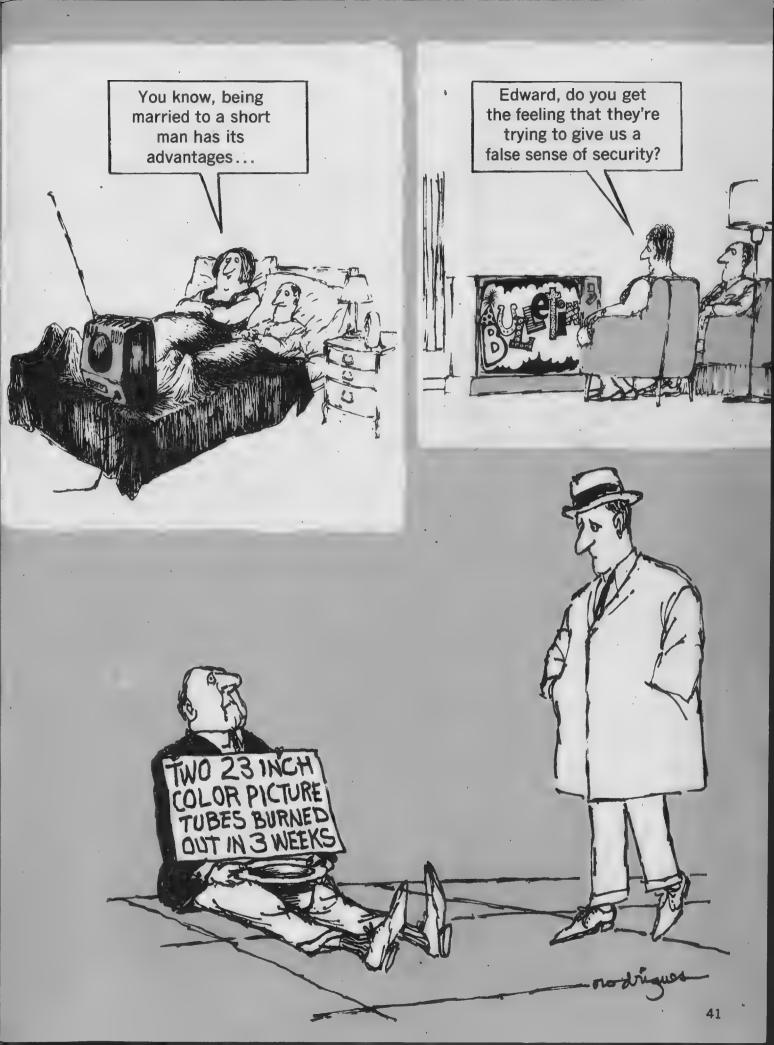
My goodness, I should say they ARE having network difficulties!

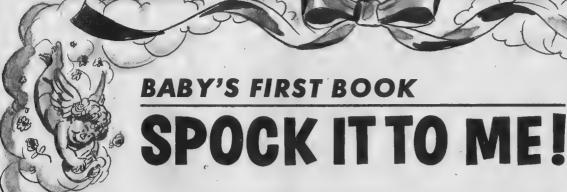


But Dr. Winslow specifically scheduled surgery for AFTER "As The World Turns."









It used to be that every parent kept a step-by-step progress growth report of their children. First step, first word, first cold, were dutifully marked down in a pink or blue "Baby Book." This charming habit has more or less gone by the boards presumably because the activities didn't fit today's modern child. Here then, is our new-type baby book for today's youngster. Fill in your own dates.

Script by Bill Majeski Art by Al Bare



Baby's first tooth.



Baby bites hand that feeds it.



Baby steals first tricycle.



Arranging for baby's first bail money.



Mommy finds first marks on baby's arm.



Baby makes first contact.





Baby leads first school riot.





Baby kicks fuzz for first time.





Baby leaves home, making parents five years younger



Baby returns home, making parents ten years older.



Baby throws mommy and daddy out, can't communicate.



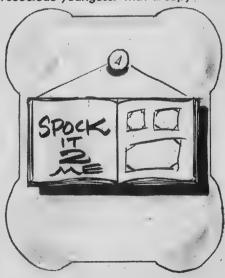
Baby pulls first bank job. Police seek precocious youngster with droopy drawers.



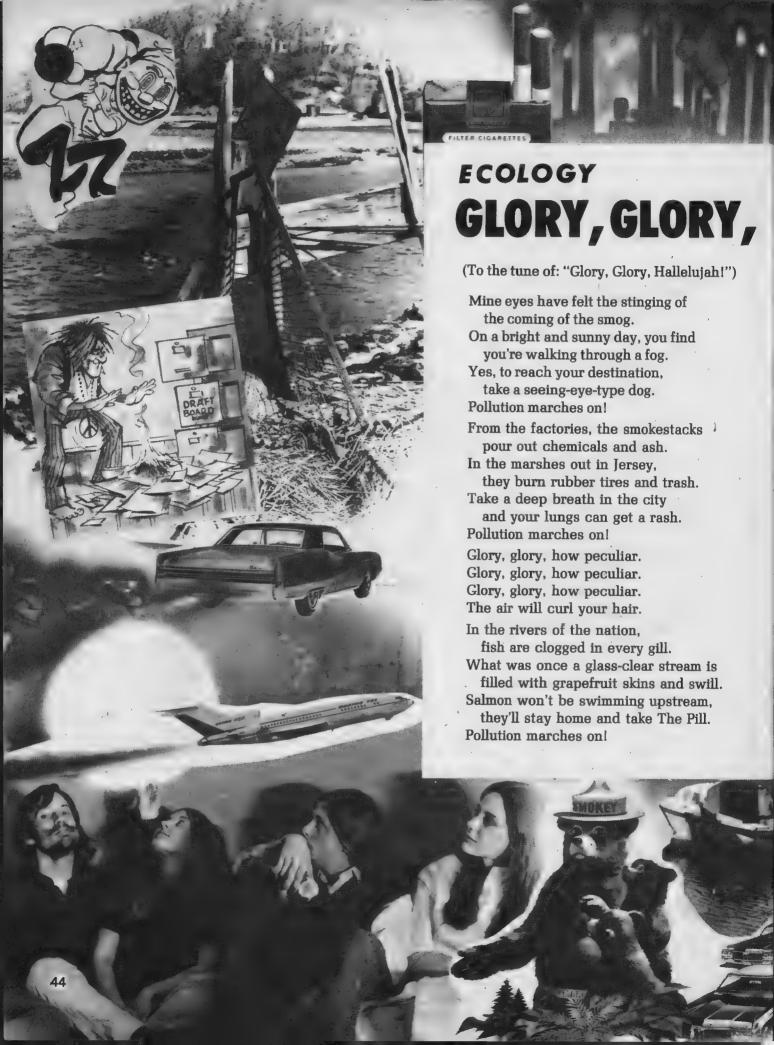
Baby makes print. Promptly wets on it.

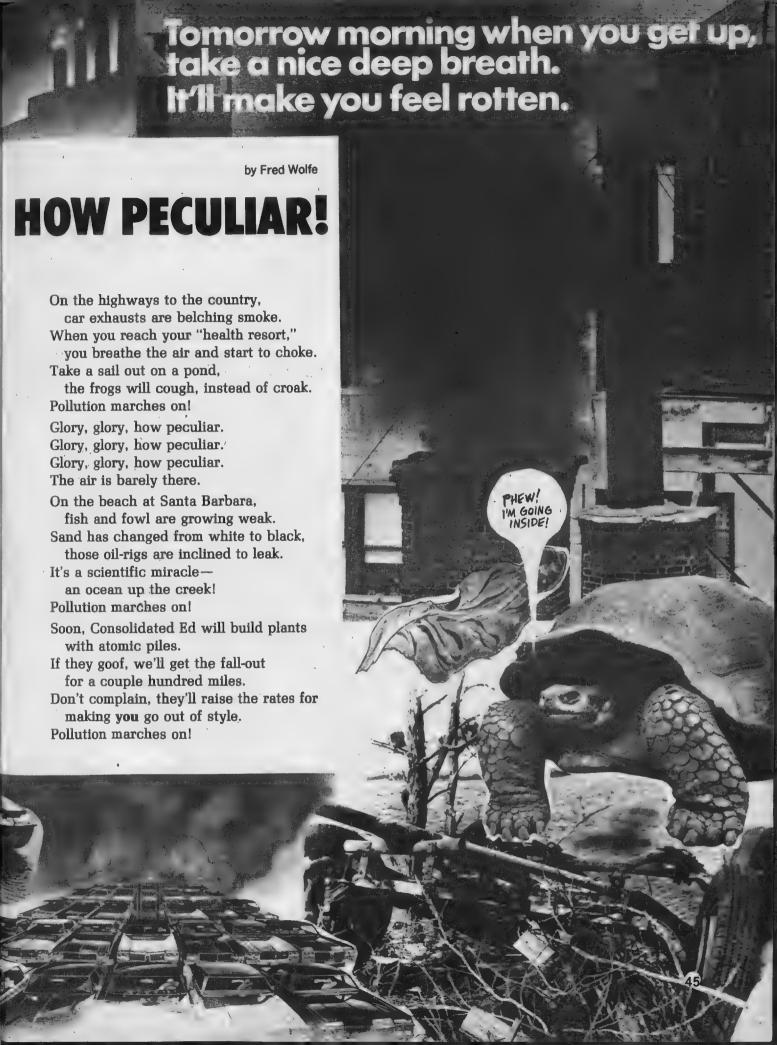


Baby's first baby.



Baby's baby's first book.





MARCUS SMELBY, M.D.

If you've longed to practice brain surgery by mail, but can't afford a stamp, then tune into the new medical show that will show you how to cure everything from galloping hangnail to Portnoy's Complaint. In fact, Portnoy stopped complaining right after Doctor Smelby's last operation—when they buried him!

Smelby is helped in his office by a young neuroligist who is guaranteed to get on your nerves, unless you're under thirty. He spends most of his time practicing medicine at the local discotheque, and only uses the clinic to recuperate from one of his wild dates, or to repair broken bones from falling off his motorcycle.





